



ROY THOMAS, JERRY ORDWAY & MIKE MACHLAN

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NO. 1

# INFINITY

YESTERDAY--THE  
STAR  
SQUADRON

TODAY--THE  
JUSTICE  
SOCIETY  
OF AMERICA

AND TOMORROW--



THE NEW GENERATION  
OF SUPER-HEROES  
IS HERE!

**AN ASSEMBLAGE OF HEROES:** THE HAWKMAN, CHAIRMAN... THE GREEN LANTERN... WONDER WOMAN... THE FLASH... DOCTOR FATE... THE ATOM... DR. AND-MITE... HOURMAN... JENNY O'HALLORAN... STARMAN... WILDCAT... POWER GIRL... THE STAR-SPANGLED GIRL... THE ADVENTRESS... ACHIEVE.

THIS IS THE BELL  
CALL OF THE  
LEGENDARY...



SORRY TO HAVE  
CALLED YOU ALL AWAY FROM  
YOUR HOMES ON CHRISTMAS  
EVE, BUT I'LL TRY TO MAKE  
THIS BRIEF, SO WE CAN ALL  
GET BACK TO OUR FAMILIES.

THOSE OF US  
WHO HAVE  
FAMILIES, HMM.

I STAND CORRECTED:  
NOW WE KNOW MESSLEY  
DOGGY, ALIAS, STARMAN  
IS STILL IN THE HOSPITAL,  
FOLLOWING A MILD STROKE...  
AND SUPERMAN IS  
APPARENTLY OFF ON A  
MISSION SOMEWHERE.

OTHERWISE,  
THE JASTHE  
MEMBERSHIP  
ROSTER IS  
PRESENT AND  
ACCOUNTED  
FOR, SO—

HOLD IT! LOOKS  
FROM HERE LIKE THE  
JSA'S SHORT-  
HANDLED...

# GENERATIONS!

...SO WHAT SAY  
YOU'VE TO ADD  
FOUR NEW  
MEMBERS--

"LIVE  
RIGHT  
NOW!?"

WHO IN  
HELLS--?

I THINK I KNOW--  
AND I SURE WISH  
I DIDN'T!

WHOEVER THEY ARE  
THEY'RE SUITED UP LIKE  
SOME NEW VERSION  
OF THE JUSTICE  
SOCIETY--

--BUT MOST  
OF THEM LOOK BARELY  
OLD ENOUGH TO  
VOTE!

GREAT HEAV!  
I CAN PRACTICALLY  
GUARANTEE THAT  
AT LEAST ONE OF  
THEM CAN.

WHAT IS THIS?? WE DIDN'T  
INTERLUPT OUR HOLIDAYS FOR THIS  
SPECIAL MEETING-- JUST TO HAVE  
EVERY COSTUMED JEM, JIMMY  
AND ANDREW BARRE IN.

CHEER! THIS IS  
THE CRASH--NOT  
THE ZOOM--AND  
MEETING OF THE  
AIR!

PRESENTING THE FIRST EPIC ADVENTURE OF  
**INFINITY**  
I & II

AS CREATED BY:

ROY  
THOMAS

JERRY  
ORDWAY

MIKE  
MACHLAN

WRITER/EDITOR: PENCILLER/CO-DESIGNER/INKER

WITH THE AMBITIOUS TALKING BY

DAVID THOMAS • ANTHONY TOLLIN • JOHN COSTANZA

CO-PLANNER: COLORIST: LETTERER:

"The world is yours for a season. It would  
be tragic if you realized too late, as so  
many others do, there's only one thing  
in the world worth having--and that  
is youth."

--Gus Wile, as portrayed in  
the film *The Picture of  
Dorian Gray*



COME ON, FELLOW MEMBERS! LET'S SHOW THEM HOW WE HANDLE *ANY* CARSHERS.

I'M WITH YOU, G.L.! THE IDEA OF THESE CHARACTERS WAITING IN HERE LIKE THEY OWN THE WORLD--!

LESS TALK AND MORE ACTION, FRODO--OR ELSE STAND BACK AND LET WILDCAT OPERATE!

NO--HARRY! I THINK I CAN CLEAR ALL THIS UP--!



BELIEVE IT OR NOT--WE CAN SPEAK FOR OURSELVES!

IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE US THE CHANCE!

WE CAME HERE TO TALK, NOT TO FIGHT-- BUT IF YOU INSIST--!

OH? THEN YOU MIGHT TRY RINGING THE DOORBELL SOMETIME.

MISSED! THE BIG GUY'S FAST!

STEP ASIDE, POWER GIRL--



--AND LET ME PROVE THINGS WITH MY POWER RINGS! IT'LL--AUNT?

WHA? YOUNGSTER! YOU'RE COMING DOWN HERE AND EXPLAINING A FEW THINGS!

MAAA--

WE'LL START EXPLAINING-- WHEN YOU START LISTENING.

HEY, DIANA-- YOU STARTING TO GET THE FEELING YOU ANDYV SOME OF THESE KIDS?

I THINK YOU AND I DO, ATOM-- EVEN IF SOME OF THE GIMMERS DON'T. MAYBE WE'D BETTER--

SHALL WE JOIN IN THE FUN, DR. FATE?

LEAVE THE YOUNG TO THE YOUNG FLASH.

THE STAR-SPANGLED KID MAY STILL BE TENDRILFUL, THANKS ONLY TO THE VAGARIES OF A TIME HOP.

CONTINUED ON 189 PAGE FOLLOWING



BUT HIS COSMIC CONVERTER SEEMS TO BE DOING AT LEAST AS WELL AS GREEN LANTERN'S RING.

NOT TO ME!

INTERESTING, IS IT NOT?

MAYBE YOU'RE IMPRESSED, FATE-- BUT I'M JUST PREOCCUPIED.

LET ME HELP, NO! AFTER ALL, YOUR BELT'S JUST A SOUPED-UP VERSION OF MY COSMIC ROD...

LOOK-- CAN'T WE JUST LISTEN TO WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY?

I ASSURE YOU ALL-- WE'RE IN NO DANGER FROM ANY OF THEM.

MAYBE NOT, BUT FOR YOUR KIDS THEY SURE GAVE MORE THAN THEIR SHARE OF JSA'S A HEROICUT, DIDN'T THEY?

SOMEbody HAD TO TACKLE YOU YOUNGSTERS-- BEFORE SOMEONE GOT AHEAD.

PLEASE-- THERE IS NO NEED--! (GROG!!)



YES, I AGREE-- IT'S DEFINITELY TIME FOR THE WINTER ROUND-UP.

BY MY MAGIC LASSO'S POWER, I COMMAND YOU-- STOP!

WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT!

NO MORE WILL-- TO RESIST!

DON'T ADVISE ME TO CATCH YOU, HIPPLYTA!

SHE CALLED YOU "MOTHER" THEN I GUESS THAT MEANS I WAS RIGHT ABOUT THOSE TWO.

AND IT CLINCHES MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT THAT DARK-HEADED GORGON!

YOU WON'T CATCH ME THAT EASILY, MOTHER.



ACTUALLY, JUSTICE SOCIETY, WE NEVER INTENDED TO DECEIVE YOU ABOUT WHO WE WERE...

SO WHY THE MASKS AND OUTFITS? WHO ARE YOU KIDS, ANYWAY?

ALL RIGHT, MECTOR--IT'S UNMASKING TIME.

YOU TOLD YOUNG LADY!

SO WHO'S WEARING A MASK?

OH, PEOPLE--GUESS WE'D BETTER HAVE WITH THE FORMAL ADDRESS.

YEAH, THAT'D BE NICE.



ADDRESS--REAL NAME, ALBERT ROSENFEIN. THE ADDRESS IS MY GODFATHER... SORT OF.

FOURTY, A.K.A. LYTA TRENOR, DAUGHTER OF MEMBER MORRIS.

MORRIS--GOODSON OF THE ADDRESSMAN.

AS FOR THE SILVER SCARAB...



...I'M REALLY MECTOR MALL, THE ADDRESSMAN'S REAL SON.

AND IF YOU HAD A NAME LIKE "MECTOR," YOU'D WANT A NEW ONE, TOO!



BUT DON'T BLAME THE CORNERS IF YOU'RE FEED OFF, DAD. THIS WHOLE THING WAS MOSTLY MY IDEA.

I WISH I COULD SAY I WAS SCARABED, SON.



AND YOU, ALBERT--THINK YOUR ADDRESSMAN BE HAPPY TO HEAR ABOUT THIS, DOWN AT THE CAME?

I--I GUESS I DON'T THINK MUCH ABOUT--

YOU DIDN'T THINK MUCH--PERIOD. AND THAT ADDRESSMAN!



I MUST SAY, ADDRESSMAN--I'M MORE THAN A LITTLE SHOCKED AND DISAPPOINTED TO LEARN YOU'RE A PARTY TO ALL THIS.

IN YOUR WORLD, SIR, IT SEEMED APPROPRIATE TO TAKE A DIRECT APPROACH.



LOOK, LYTA, I DON'T WANT TO GET ON A SCARAB--BUT YOU KNEW THIS WAS A JRP/ADDRESSMAN MEETING, AND YOU KIDS--

I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE, MOTHER. I WISH YOU'D REMEMBER THAT.





HEY, NONE OF THIS IS GETTING ANYBODY ANYWHERE. LIKE WE SAID WHEN WE CAME IN--WE'RE HERE TO APPLY FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE JSA.

BUT IT WAS AT LEAST AS MUCH MY IDEA AS HIS, SO DON'T BLAME ME!

THAT DOESN'T MATTER. THE JUSTICE SOCIETY DOESN'T EXACTLY GO AROUND SOLICITING RECRUITS.

MAYBE NOT, BUT I GOT TO JOIN UP A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK, DIDN'T I?

AND ME, BEFORE THAT! FELLOW GUY, TOO!

THEY HAVE A POINT, FELLOW MEMBERS.



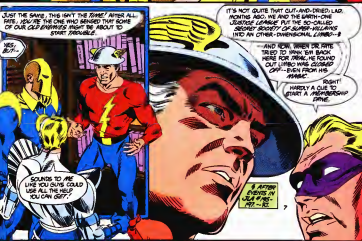
HEIN? YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING, FITE!

NOT AT ALL. TRUE, THE YOUNGSTERS LEAGUE MAY BE A BIT LACKING... BUT WHICH OF US HAS NOT ACTED RASHLY ON OCCASION, IN OUR YOUTH?

I'M SURPRISED YOU CAN REMEMBER THAT FAR BA-- OR, I MEAN--

LET IT LAY, KARLA. LET IT LAY.

I'M WITH DR. FITE.



JUST THE SAME, THIS ISN'T THE TIME! AFTER ALL, FITE, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SENSED THAT SOME OF OUR OLD ENEMIES MIGHT BE ABOUT TO START TROUBLE.

YES, BUT--

IT'S NOT QUITE THAT CUT-AND-DRIED, LAD. MONTHS AGO, WE AND THE EARTH-ONE JUSTICE LEAGUE PUT THE SO-CALLED SECRET SOCIETY OF SUPER-VILLAINS INTO AN OTHER-DIMENSIONAL LIMBO--

--AND NOW, WHEN DR. FITE TRIED TO WALK 'EM BACK HERE FOR TRIAL, HE FOUND OUT LIMBO WAS CLOSED OFF--EVEN FROM HIS MAGIC.

RIGHT! HARDLY A CLUE TO START A MEMBERSHIP DRIVE.

SOUNDS TO ME LIKE YOU GUYS COULD USE ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET!

8 AFTER EVENTS IN JULY #185-187-188

BUT WE'RE NOT JUST SOME COSTUMED JERKS WHO WANDERED IN, LIKE WE WERE SELLING GIRL-SCOUT COOKIES, YOU KNOW.

YEAH, SOME OF YOU ARE OUR MEMBERS-- OR AT LEAST OUR SUB-MEMBERS. YOU ALREADY KNOW WE'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES-- DON'T YOU?

THAT'S NOT THE POINT, NECTOR.

POINT BEING: THERE'S A RIGHT WAY AND A WRONG WAY OF DOING THINGS-- AND BURSTING IN HERE LIKE THE PLACE WAS ON FIRE IS THE WRONG ONE!

WHY, YOU'RE LUCKY OUR AUTOMATIC JURY-REVENGE PRICES DIDN'T BLAST YOU ALL TO--

COME OFF IT, DAD! THOSE THINGS ARE JUST A LITTLE MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN BARBED WIRE.

NOW, LOOK--!

AND IF I BUST IN, HAWK-- AS SORT OF A SECOND-GENERATION HEAD HIMSELF?

BE MY GUEST.

THE SECOND-GENERATION AND HIS BOYS HAVE SPENT AGONY IN LIVING; THEY CAN WAIT ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES, WHILE WE HERE ON WHETHER OR NOT TO ADMIT THESE FOUR TO MEMBERSHIP, CAN'T THEY?

THAT'S FINE BY ME--

--AS LONG AS YOU KIDS'LL AGREE TO AGREE BY OUR DECISION.

GOOD IDEA, ROB. HUH-HUH?

SURE... WHY NOT?

WAIT, CHANCE DO WE HAVE?

PRECISELY ZIP.

OF COURSE.

IF YOU WANT US TO DEMONSTRATE OUR POWERS FIRST--

I THINK WE'VE ALREADY BEEN GUTTY ENOUGH OF THAT, THANKS.

JUST SO THERE'S NO BASTE FIRST, THESE GUYS ARE STARTING TO GROW ON ME.

NATURALLY! WE WANT TO BE FAIR-- AND COLLECTIVE.

FAIR? UNCOLLECTIVE, BUT COLLECTIVE?





I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, AL... JUST BECAUSE I CHOSE THE CODE-NAME 'ALBY' DOESN'T MEAN WE'VE GOT TO COME OFF LIKE ANTIKIDNAPERS.

SURE I'M RIGHT. WHY, EVEN ANTIKIDNAPERS ACTED LIKE HE MIGHT BE COMING AROUND TO OUR WAY OF THINKING.

AND THEN AGAIN...



RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, APOX. EVERYTHING'S UP-TO-DATE IN JSA CITY... EXCEPT MAYBE ATTITUDES.

WELL, NOTHING TO DO NOW BUT WAIT.

YEAH, WAIT.

PERHAPS I'M JUST ABOVE, BECAUSE I COME FROM A BASICALLY PRE-TECHNOLOGICAL CIVILIZATION, BUT--

QUITE A FEEL. THEY HAVE HERE BENEATH THEIR BRICKWORK.

YOU GOT SOMETHING AGAINST A LITTLE REVENGE NOW AND THEN, HUH?

NO, IT JUST SEEMS... LIKE I'VE ALWAYS BEEN WAITING FOR MY RATHER, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

HE, ARCADE? WELL, HECTION, IN HIS OWN WAY, HE LOVES YOU VERY MUCH... I KNOW HE DOES.

HE SPEAKS WELL,  
NECTOR, IN HIS OWN  
WAY, HE LOVES YOU  
VERY MUCH... I KNOW  
HE DOES.

AND MY MOTHER LOVES ME... BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP HER FROM ACTING LIKE A SCISSOR-SKINNED SOMETIMES.

YOU OKAY, HBC?

YEAH, SURE. AND I GUESS I SHOULD GET A LITTLE ~~CHAFFED~~ *Ammy* IN THERE.

BUT DAWNY! THIS IS AN OLD SQUIDDY WITH ME...

YEAH, SURE, AND I  
GUESS I ~~DO~~ GET A  
LITTLE ~~DRUNK~~ AWAY  
IN THERE.

BUT CAN'T  
THIS BE AN  
EASY WAY

<sup>12</sup> "SEEMS LIKE WHEN HE WASN'T FIGHTING  
 DRAGONS ON ONE EARTH OR ANOTHER,  
 WITH HIS ICE ACRES --

... HEARD AGON WERE OFF  
ON AN ARCHEOLOGICAL DIG  
SOMEWHERE, WHILE I GOT  
SHUFFLED BETWEEN  
BABA COTTAGE

THAT'S PROBABLY WHY  
WHEN IT CAME TIME FOR  
JESSIE I FIGURED THERE  
WAS NO SENSE HANGING  
AROUND THE GOLF COURSE

"...AND I CRIED FOR GOD."



"FIRST COUPLE OF YEARS, SHAKED UP. I SETTLED INTO BEING A GARDNER WHILE I KEPT TRYING TO CONVINCE MYSELF I REALLY WANTED TO BE IN PRE-MED."

"GUESS I'M MORE LIKE THE OLD MAN THAN I'D LIKE TO ADMIT, THOUGH... 'CAUSE I KEPT COMING BACK TO SCIENTIFIC JEREMY."

"I'VE EVEN GOT FULL ACCESS TO A LAB NOW, FOR INDEPENDENT STUDIES... SO INDEPENDENT EVEN MY ADVISOR DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M UP TO."

"MY SOCIAL LIFE, HOWEVER, WAS SOMEWHERE BETWEEN HOWARD ALKIN'S AND WOODY ALLEN'S."

"THEN, THINGS STARTED PICKING UP THIS FALL... ON MY WAY TO THE FIRST DAY OF COMPARATIVE ANATOMY, I SPOTTED THIS FANTASTIC SCIENCE GIVING ME THE ONE-ON-ONE LIGHTS!"



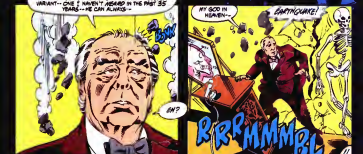
"I PAUSED WISE HE COULD DO SOME CREATIVE WORKING TOGETHER..."

"BUT I DON'T GET A CHANCE TO MAKE MY MOVE BEFORE THE BELL."



"PROF. MORGAN WAS DRIVING HOME, GIVING HIS INTRODUCTORY SPEECH ALMOST AHEAD OF THE WAY PEOPLE HAD LISTENED IT FOR ME..."

"...AND THIS CLASS BEING NAMED SO UNFORTUNATELY AS IT IS, I HUMBLY REQUEST THAT YOU GET ALL THE JESSE JENKINS JONES OFF YOUR YOUNG CHESTS BETWEEN NOW AND OUR NEXT MEETING."



"OF COURSE, IF ONE OF THE MORE INVENTIVE AMONG YOU IMAGINES HE HAS SOME PARTICULARLY CREEPY VARIANT-- ONE I HAVEN'T HEARD OF IN THE PAST 35 YEARS-- HE CAN ALWAYS--"

"MY GOD IN HEAVEN--"

"EARTHQUAKE!"

R R R M M M B L

PLEASE--FILE QUIETLY OUT THE *EXITS*.  
DO NOT--*SANNNNN!*

"I DON'T MEAN TO PLAY  
HERO, BUT LIKE A KNOCK-JERK  
REACTION, I HEADED FOR THE  
DOOR AS I SAW A FAST-  
SPREADING *CRACK* OVERHEAD  
AND BEHIND HIM..."

*SHAK*

"AND AS I HELPED THE PROF UP, I SAW  
THE BLONDE LEAVING AGAINST ONE WALL--  
TRYING TO LOOK AS IF SHE'D LOST HER  
BALANCE."

GET HIM OUT  
OF HERE, VECTO--  
*FAST!*

"BUT I'D BEEN AROUND  
ENOUGH *SUPER-HEROES* IN  
MY TIME TO KNOW--SHE  
WAS ACTUALLY WORKING AT  
HELDING IT UP!"

"I WAS STILL WORKING ON FANTASIES OF HOW SHE'D  
BEEN SMITTEN FROM AFAR, AND LEARNED MY NAME BY  
BROWSING THE RECORDS OFFICE, WHEN--A BIT LATER--"

SO YOU REALLY DIDN'T  
RECOGNIZE ME, DID  
YOU?

NOW?  
LIKE  
YOU--?

SURE! *LYRA!* BOY, DO  
I FEEL LIKE A FIRST-  
CLASS JERK!

MAYBE I'LL HAVE  
TO *SHOWN-ARREST*  
YOU AGAIN, LIKE I  
USED TO.

"SAYING THAT WAS LIKE CALLING  
THE SAN ANDREAS FAULT A MINOR  
STRUCTURAL FLAW."

DON'T BE TOO HARD ON YOURSELF, HEC. AFTER ALL, WE HADN'T SEEN EACH OTHER SINCE WE WERE KIDS, REALLY.

SEEING YOU THAT DAY BROUGHT IT ALL  
BACK IN A FLASH, LYRA. YOU KNOW  
I ALWAYS KIND OF ENVIED THE  
WAY YOUR MOM AND DAD WERE  
ALWAYS THERE WHEN YOU  
NEEDED THEM.

ALSO WHEN  
I DIDN'T WHICH IS ANOTHER  
STORY.

BEING THE  
DAUGHTER OF  
NEWSPER HARRISON  
AND A WAR HERO LIKE  
GENERAL STEVE TREHER  
(RET.) WAS A MAJOR  
CROSS TO BEAR, IN  
SOME WAYS



"IF ANYTHING, MY CHILDHOOD WAS EVEN LESS TYPICAL THAN YOURS, HED. NOW MANY GIRLS HAVE GUESSY NIPPOLYTIC--  
 RULER OF THE 'MYTHICAL' ANALOGIES--FOR A GRANDMOTHER

THIS IS OUR ARCADE OF  
 OF ETERNAL IDOLTY.

TAKE THE  
 ACURE,  
 STEVE.

"AND WHILE OTHER GIRLS MY AGE WERE INTO HORSEBACK-  
 RIDING AND MOONING OVER LIVERHAUSE, I WAS SPENDING  
 MY SUMMERS RIDING GIANT JOBBERS THAT COULD LEAP A  
 HUNDRED FEET AND COME DOWN LIGHT AS A SUB-TON  
 FEATHER."

NOW  
 STEVE--  
 NOW!

"BUT MEETING THE BIRTH-ONE WONDER WOMAN A  
 YEAR OR SO BACK WAS A DEFINITE TURNING POINT--  
 AND, AS THIS SUMMER ROLLED AROUND--"

PLEASE, DAD--TELL MOTHER I AM  
 READY TO TAKE HER PLACE AS  
 WONDER WOMAN! I KNOW I AM!

NOT TILL YOU  
 FINISH COLLEGE  
 AT LEAST, LYLA.

I DON'T EVEN  
 LIKE THE IDEA  
 THAT YOU'RE  
 SWITCHING FROM  
 GEORGETOWN U.  
 TO USC...

WELL, AFTER  
 ALL, DUNA, SO  
 HAS MY OLD  
 ALMA MATER.

'SO THAT WAS THE CHOICE: STAYING IN SCHOOL,  
 ALBERT IN CALIFORNIA, OR GOING INTO INTERVENIVE  
 TRAINING 'ON AMERICA ISLAND FOR A FEW YEARS.

MYV=3.00--FT.

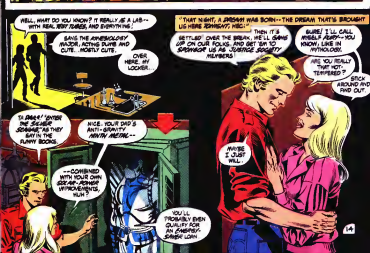
"AS USUAL, I COULD'VE  
 WRAPPED AND AROUND MY LITTLE  
 FINGER--BUT ANOTHER STILL  
 ACTED LIKE I WAS WEARING  
 BRACELETS OF SUBMISSIVENESS,  
 LIKE SHE HAS TO.

"ON A LOOK-SEE TO THE  
 UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN  
 CALIFORNIA, I EVEN GOT  
 TO SEE A REALLY HUGE  
 RED-HEADED AMERICAN  
 GUYWHO WHO EVERYBODY  
 WHO WOULD MAKE A NAME  
 FOR HIMSELF.

'NOT  
 SURPRISINGLY--  
 SINCE HE  
 WAS 7 1/2 FEET  
 TALL!'

WONDER  
 WHATEVER  
 APPARENTED  
 TO THAT BIG  
 MAN, HONEY?

ANYWAY, SOMEHOW I TALKED  
 MY FOLKS INTO LETTING ME  
 SWITCH TO UCLA INSTEAD...  
 FOR REASONS THAT  
 ESCAPE ME NOW



SAY, ANY CHANCE OF  
MY PLAYING A LITTLE  
SHOW-AND-TELL?

SORRY, AL. YOU KNOW  
HOW IT IS WITH HERB'S  
GONE, AND ALL THAT  
STUFF.

I WOULD APPRECIATE HEARING  
ANYTHING YOU'D CARE TO SAY ABOUT  
YOURSELF, NUKLON... SINCE WE  
MET ONLY THIS EVENING.

SURE, WHY NOT?  
BEATS JUST SITTING  
HERE WATCHING THE  
DUST SETTLE.

HEY, GIVE THE  
JSA A CHANCE TO  
COME THROUGH,  
WILL YA?

AFTER ALL, THEY DIDN'T  
BUY THE WORLD'S NUMBER-  
ONE HERO GROUP FOR 43  
YEARS BY SIGNING UP  
ANYBODY WHO WALKED  
THROUGH THE DOOR!

\*ANYWAY, NORDA: MY GRANDFATHER,  
DR. TERRY CURTIS-- REAL NAME  
NURTZBERGER-- WAS BRIEFLY A  
SUPER-HERO BACK IN 1942;  
CALLED HIMSELF CYCLOTRON,  
AND WORKED FOR THE GOVERN-  
MENT-- WHILE HE WAS  
IN A ROMANTIC NODA.

\*ACTUALLY, HE ONLY DID IT TO  
PROTECT HIS LITTLE DAUGHTER  
TERRI, WHO HE FEARED HAD  
BEEN DOUGED WITH ~~LETAL~~  
RADIOACTIVITY, LIKE HE  
HIMSELF HAD BEEN.

\*JUST BEFORE HE DIED, HE FOUGHT  
THE ARMY-- AND HIS ENERGY-  
FIELD HAD A FANTASTIC  
DELAYED EFFECT ON  
THE ARMY NITE, SIX  
YEARS LATER.

\*AND-- THAT'S WHEN THE RADIATION  
TURNED AL ARMY FROM JUST A  
PINTSIZE SCRAPPER INTO A REAL  
ARMY-- COMPLETE WITH A NEW  
OUTFIT BASED ON CYCLOTRON'S.

\* SEE ALL-SIZE  
SQUADRON #21-  
26 AND ANNUAL  
#2 --BY.

\*MEANTIME, TERRI NURTZBERGER GREW UP  
WATCHED OVER BY HIM AND BY ~~FOREBODEN~~  
DANETTE REILLY-- WHO'D ONCE BEEN  
GRANDDAD'S LADYFRIEND.

\* IN THE 60'S, TERRI MARRIED  
ANAL ARMYSTEIN. HE WAS  
GONNA BE A DOCTOR.



"...ONLY THE VIETNAM WAR  
GOT IN THE WAY... AND  
INSTEAD OF GOING TO  
MEDICAL SCHOOL, DAD  
WOUND UP A HOTSHOT  
HELICOPTER PILOT.

"THE TELEPHONE MOM GOT JUST SAID  
'MISSING IN ACTION, PRESUMED DEAD.'  
HARD TO FIND A GUY WHEN A CHOPPER  
BLOWS UP.

"I KNOW, I DON'T THINK  
MOM EVER REALLY  
WANTED KIDS -- TOO  
AFRAID OF BAD GENES  
FROM HER FATHER'S  
ATOMIC EXPERI-  
MENTS.

**FT HOOOONNN**

"BUT NOW I THINK SHE  
WAS BLUNDER THAN EVER I'D  
COME ALONG -- 'CAUSE I WAS  
THE ONLY PART OF DAD  
SHE HAD LEFT.

"OH, DID I MENTION  
THAT MOM'S A  
SCIENTIST HERSELF --  
AT OMEGA CHANNELING,  
NO LESS -- SO I GOT  
A REAL SPACE-AGE  
UPBRINGING.

"SHE  
WAS  
RIGHT  
ABOUT  
THOSE  
GENES,  
THOUGH!



"I REALLY STARTED TO GROWUP  
'ROUND ABOUT PUBERTY -- DON'T STOP  
TILL I GOT TO BE 7'6".

"I WAS JUST NATURALLY STRONG,  
TOO -- BUT SINCE I WANTED HIM TO,  
'SINGLE A' TRAINED ME. JUST LIKE  
THIS GUY JOE NORMAN ONCE  
TRAINED HIM -- CHANNELING ALL  
THAT POWER.



"I'VE STAYED KIND OF A  
GOMER, THOUGH -- ALWAYS  
TINKERING AROUND WITH  
MECHANICAL THINGS --  
CARS, MOTORCYCLES, AND  
ESPECIALLY HELICOPTERS.

"NEVER KNEW AEG OR LYNN TOO WELL,  
SO YOU COULD'VE WHOOKEY ME OVER  
WITH A FEATHER WHEN THEY WROTE --  
ASKING ME TO JOIN 'EM OVER  
CHRISTMAS BREAK."

"ALBIE!  
HEY -- LOVE THAT  
REDUCED MY  
FOOD?"







YOU KNOW I'M ON YOUR SIDE, HBC-- BUT YOU REALLY ARE BEHAVING DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO SELF-ATTY HERE.

I'M NOT OFFENDED, LYLA. I--

TELL YOUR STORY.



I SUPPOSE THERE IS NOTHING ELSE TO BE DONE.

IN A SENSE, MY TALE BEGAN IN 1946-- WHEN THE HAWKMAN DISCOVERED THE HIDDEN CITY CALLED AYTHERA, IN NORTHERN GREENLAND.

HE SAVED THAT ABODE OF BIRD-PEOPLE FROM EXPLOITATION BY MEN OF THE OUTER LANDS--MANKIND. &

A SEE FLASH COMICS # 71, PAGE --100--



"HE BECAME A FREQUENT VISITOR-- AND SOME YEARS LATER, WITH THE FURTHERANCE PERMISSION, BROUGHT A FRIEND OF CARTER HALL'S THROUGH THE PASS WHICH HIDES IT FROM THE VIEW OF MAN...



GREETINGS, HAWKMAN! THIS IS THE ONE YOU SAID WISHED TO LIVE AMONG US FOR A TIME?

YES, GREAT AMERICA.



FRED CARTER'S THE NAME, AND AYTHERA OURS-- MY HOME-- THE STUDY OF MEN, EVEN BIRD-MEN.

AND, ER, OF LADIES, OF COURSE, AND YOU ARE...?

I AM OLGA, DAUGHTER OF NORLA.

"A JOYFULNESS WAS BORN, IN THAT MOMENT...



"AND FROM IT, NEED I ADD, I WAS BORN... OR PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY, MATED.

WE SHALL NAME HIM... ARTHUR.

IT'S A BOY-- MORE OR LESS!

CHEEP!



"HAWKMAN AND HAWKRL BECAME MY GOVERNMENTS-- SINCE EXCEPT FOR MY FATHER, WHO REMAINS THERE TO THIS DAY, THEY ARE THE ONLY ADMIRERS ALLOWED IN AYTERA.

"I SUPPOSE IT WAS DIFFICULT FOR YOU, HBC-- WHEN WE BOTH WERE CHILDREN--

-- SITTING EARTHBOUND WITH MY FATHER, WHILE I SCORPED AND SPREALED WILDLY WITH NEAR PARENTS.







SO WHAT'S THE STORY, DAD? ARE WE IN?

I'M SORRY, SON--THE REST OF YOU-- BUT YOU'RE ALL VERY YOUNG, AND MEMBERSHIP

...BUT PERHAPS IF YOU'D WANT TO RE-APPLY, AT SOME FUTURE DATE...

YEAH-- LIKE MAYBE WHEN WE'RE READY FOR SOCIAL SECURITY, RIGHT?

NECTOR-- PLEASE! YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT WORSE!

WE CAN'T ACCEPT YOUR APPLICATIONS NOW...

WORSE? HOW CAN IT BE WORSE?

BELIEVE US-- IT COULD!

HOW? WHO--?

MERELY TWO MORE APPLICANTS FOR MEMBERSHIP, HAWKMAN.

WHAT IS THIS-- GRAND CENTRAL STATION?

MY NAME IS JENNIFER LYNN, AND MY BROTHER'S IS JOHN!

BUT YOU'LL BE MUCH MORE IMPRESSED BY--

--OBSIDIAN!

NOT TO MENTION-- JADE!

OH, AND BY THE WAY-- ANIGHT-HOSE, WE BELONG TO GREEN LANTERN!

HUH? WHAT'RE YOU TWO DELIRIOUS ABOUT? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

OR--AS IT? I SEEM TO DIMLY REMEMBER-- SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED YEARS AGO-- BUT I CAN'T QUITE--





HEY, G.L.--YOU KNOW, THEY LOOK A LOT LIKE THOSE YOUNGSTERS WE RAN INTO THAT WEIRD DAY BACK IN MORGEL WAR TWO--!

I'M--NOT SURE I KNOW WHAT YOU *MEAN*--BUT IF I HAD A FAMILY, I'D *KNOW* ABOUT IT, WOULDN'T I?

THEY'RE *STELLING*, SIR.

WOULD YOU CARE TO PUT US TO A TEST, DADDY DEAREST?

YOU BET I WILL, LITTLE LADY!

I'LL CHECK OUT ON *BLACKFACE* FOR MR. LANTERN

I *JUST* HAVE.



SEE? YOUR *POWER* ARMS IS GOT NOTHING ON MY *POWER* PLEASE!

GOD--THIS SEEMS SO *FOREIGN*, SOMEHOW! IF ONLY I COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT THE *FLASH* MEANT!

MAYBE--BUT NOBODY *CAVES* THE *GREEN* LANTERN!

HUH? MY PIST WENT RIGHT *THROUGH* 'EM!



THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I START TURNING INTO A *LEWIS* *SILHOUETTE*, WILDCAT.

CARE FOR A LITTLE *SANDROW* *BOOKS*?

*BELIEVE* IT, SONNY! I'LL--



*WHEW* IT, ALL OF YOU! ARE YOU FORGETTING HE HAD A *SERIOUS* REASON FOR THIS *MEETING*--BEFORE IT TURNED INTO A *FREE-FOR-ALL*?

YOU WIDS ARE JUST *PROVING* MY POINT BY *DISRUPTING* THINGS.



NOW, LIKE WE SAID--COME BACK WHEN YOU GET SOME *EXPERIENCE* UNDER YOUR BELTS.

AND NOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET *THAT*--JOIN THE *BROWNS*?

THIS MEANS A LOT TO US, SIR.

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DOES THAT MEAN **OSBORN** AND I ARE TURNED DOWN, TOO?

AT LEAST SOME OF US **KNOW** THESE OTHERS. **JADE**, IN YOUR CASE, WE'D EVEN HAVE TO CHECK OUT YOUR **JIBBY** FIRST.

THEN SO IT THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR.

WHICH BRINGS UP ANOTHER QUESTION: HOW'D YOU TWO HAPPEN TO SHOW UP HERE THE SAME TIME AS YOUR **OTHER** YOUNGSTERS WITH SUPER-POWERS?



IF MY **SON** MEMBERS SERVE ME A-RIGHT, IT'S PROBABLY **BECAUSE** THAT YOU KIDS GET TOGETHER.

HAYDE, HAYDE, AHA-- BUT I'M CURIOUS WHY THEY POWERED UP, TOO.



SIMPLE. MY **ARMED** ABUSE-- THIS **GUARDIAN** ON MY FILM. SEE?-- ENABLED ME TO SEE YOU FOUR **SHOW** UP THE JSA MEETING...

SO YOU **JOINED** THE PARTY.



JUST THIS MOMENT, THOUGH, I'M STARTING TO THINK **WAYNE** THE JUSTICE SOCIETY'S **JUST** FOR US-- AT LEAST NOT NOW--



-- SO C'MON, PEOPLE! LET'S HAVE A **PRIVATE** **ARMED** SOMEWHERE.

WAIT! WE'RE COMING WITH YOU!

MIGHT AS WELL.

HELP IT! AFTER **DISCOVERING** THAT **BOYS** ABOUT BEING **ANY** CHILDREN. YOU TWO CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT TELLING ME **MORE**--

-- STARTING WITH WHO YOUR **MOTHER**'S SUPPOSED TO BE!



WE JUST TOLD YOU YOU WERE OUR **FATHER**, GREEN LANTERN.

WE DIDN'T SAY WE KNEW WHO OUR **MOTHER** WAS.

'BYE FOR NOW. DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW US, PLEASE.



YOU JUST LET THEM **ARMED** OUT, LANTERN?

WHAT **ARMED** HAVE I TO STOP THEM-- WHEN WE IGNORED THEIR PLEA TO BE **USERS**?

BUT I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS-- I **SWEAR** IT!

FOR NOW, THOUGH, WE'D BEST GET BACK TO **BUSINESS**.



NEGATIVE, AMAZON: YOU PEOPLE HANDLE THE SECRET SOCIETY? I'M HANDLING THOSE KIDS MY BUSINESS.

I'M WITH POWER GIRL! THE WAY YOU TREATED THEM, YOU PROBABLY DON'T NEED "YOUNGERS" LIKE US, EITHER.

LOON, GALS-- I VOTED FOR LETTING 'EM JOIN, TOO, BUT STILL--

SO DID I! AFTER ALL, I WAS SORT OF A MOPPET HASSETT TO THE JSA YEARS AGO--

AND THE ARROW WAS STILL IN COLLEGE WHEN HE BECAME A CHARTER MEMBER IN '40. ALSO--

--BUT RECTOR AND THE OTHERS STILL HAVE TO LEARN TO GO THROUGH CHANNELS.

MAYBE THEY WILL--AFTER WE'VE TALKED TO THEM, COME ON, NANA.

ARM?

WHAT THE--?

YOU GALS AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE TIL THIS MEETING IS OVER!

CALL US "GALS" AGAIN, SPANSTER PERIBERTON--

HEY!!

--AND THIS PLACE'LL HAVE A STAR-SINGLED NAME!

WE'LL BE BACK WHEN WE'VE HAD A CHAT WITH THOSE JERKS YOU REJECTED.

IF WE COME BACK TO THE JSA AT ALL.

JUST WHAT WE NEEDED.

NOW WE'RE JOINING TWO MEMBERS-- JUST WHEN WE MIGHT BE FACING OUR GREATEST THREAT.

GOTTA TELL YOU GUYS-- I WAS AWFULLY TEMPTED TO JOIN THE WALKOUT.

YOU TWO KID?

SH, I'S ALWAYS HAD A THING FOR POWER GIRL-- OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?

